



VELD TRAILS

(OFFICIAL ORGAN OF TRANSVAAL ROVERS)

Vol. 2.

No. 7.

JULY 1939

(Subscription 2/6 per Annum)

EDITORIAL LICENCE.

Before embarking on any grouse or appeal for more support it is fitting that we should wish our Editor, Claude Cook, a very pleasant holiday and Good Camping at the Monzie Rover Moot. Veld Trails will be the richer when he returns brimful of newer ideas and files of news and articles.

Talking about riches the Veld Trails Committee wishes to place in print its grateful thanks to Johannesburg Western Districts Local Association for the very helpful donation of £5 towards expenses. I think other Local Association's would do well to take a leaf out of Western Johannesburg's Book. Funds are very low and every little sum is a help to the Committee. I would appeal to all Rovers to rope in more subscribers from amongst crews, group committees, local associations, parents and friends. Back the committee up and ensure that the Magazine carries on the good work of keeping contact with crews. It's worth every bit of trouble you may take.

St. Pat's are also on our "thanks" list for their Beetle Drive effort which has resulted in a handy little sum of £2. 5. 10d - which crew is going to be next? The Transvaal Rover Committee meeting on Tuesday, 20th June, saw the consideration of the new Rover Rules completed. Veld Trails will let crews know at a later date concerning these rules. Crew Flashes are needed - Let's have news from every crew in the Transvaal. Surely there is something to talk about. Get your news-hounds on the scent, and then send in the flashes at once - or before 20th of each month. Back us up and we'll back you up!

A. ROBERTSON.

☞ CLOUDS OVER SHANGHAI 2

We all know the type of tourist who, after spending a day or so in a foreign land, rushes home feeling quite competent to write a treatise on the internal problems facing that country; So before I start on this article, I want to emphasise that I am offering, not opinions, but impressions, which are based on what I saw, and not on what I heard.

Professor Chang, of the Nankai University of Teintsin, in a speech on China's policy, uttered the following very significant piece of philosophy:-

"When a man pushes his hand into a barrel of Glue, he feels no resistance -- until he tries to pull it out."

Perhaps even more significant were the words that followed, for they hinted that the speaker was wide awake to the very dangerous position existing in the Far East at that time. He said:-

"If in the unhappy -- and we hope, the unlikely -- event of a war between the Democratic and the Totalitarian States, will it not count for something that Japan should find herself in the Glue?"

It is not my intention to deal with that aspect of his speech, (which was only quoted as being a point of possible interest), and I shall endeavour to give some idea of what is happening in China.

First of all, no importance need be attached to the fact that War has not been officially declared, for murder, call it war or otherwise, is still murder. My main object in visiting Canton, the first time, was to find out whether the rumour that China was undefended was true or not. I soon found it to be stark truth, unless a .303 rifle, of about Boer War vintage, discharged more in terror than anything else, can be considered. Further I've never heard of a .303 doing damage at 12,000 range. Reference to my diary reminds me of my predominating thoughts when I first saw the results of a bombing raid.

"Down a little side-street, practically every building had been smashed to pieces. House after house, and shop after shop, bore mute testimony to the fact that when the Japanese, when they say they only bomb military objectives, are either bad liars, or bad marksmen. In another street, I came across a house, on the only standing wall of which hung a coloured lantern, covered with dust, but unharmed. Immediately beneath, on the still standing but rickety table, stood an overturned bowl of rice, while a hand, stretching up from the stones and debris that covered the rest of the body, looked as if it would take the rice, and resume an interrupted meal....." "Later I found my way to Shameen, the British, and consequently protected area. It is actually an island, for one side is bounded by the Chu Kiang River, from which a canal or moat surrounds the settlement. Here the confusion cannot be described, for the Canal is choked with Junks, on which the owners eat, sleep, cook, fight, and generally kick up a row. Pigs and other denizens of the farm yard, being valuable to the Chinese Coolie, share the homes of their masters. Due to lack of training, they are neither quiet nor clean.

Those not fortunate enough to own Junks or Sampans, get as near to the Canal as possible, and camp on the side walk. Others, just too late to get so favourable a spot, camp in the street. And other's, -- lose their heads. So we have in Shameen, the only safe portion of the city, squalor filth and disease, for Cholera and smallpox are raging. Pathos with it's attendant bathos..... Terror stricken humanity staring across the street at neighbours, who, beneath a strip of Red, white, and blue bunting, can preserve such stolid calm..... Beggars with clawing hands clutch your clothes as you pass. Mendicants display ghastly sores that stink to the high heavens, and appeal to your pity. But you know that those sores are kept like that for your benefit. The siren sounds a warning. For the next few minutes, hell was let loose. Women screamed, men shouted, and babies, poor puny little brats, wailed dismally -- forgotten.

Everyone made a dive for the Hotel Lobby, (Me included) and I was like to be crushed to death in the surge of sweating humanity, who were, apparently, unaware of the advantages of Life Bouy Soap. Anyway, their best friends had never told them..... The electric current had been switched off, and a woman who was trapped in the elevator set up a dismal wail that nearly sent us all mad... This seemed as if it was going to be a long business, so I cast my eyes round for a seat, and saw a little girl, of perhaps two or three, sitting on the stairs, crying as if her heart would break. I bent down and picked her up, making funny noises the while (at this I'm adept) with the idea of stealing her comfortable seat. A coolie beat me to it however, and I as the saying goes, was left with the baby..who, to show what she thought of my funny noises, went to sleep....."

I have heard the opinion expressed that food is so cheap in China, that as yet, the chinese are still well fed. That food is cheap, there is no doubt; but that is only cheap from the point of view of those who think that 1/- is not a great deal of money. To the chinese coolie, who only earns this amount in two days, on an average, food is impossibly expensive. I saw many instances, but this one, quoted from my diary again, will suffice:

"Men on the Junks dredged the bottom of the filthy river with nets on long poles, while the women scratched round in the mess that was brought to the surface for the edible tit-bits. No wonder disease is rampant here, for out of the filth and slime which forms the bed of this much sullied river, the ladies triumphantly picked such delicate morsels as cabbage stalks, tops of spring onions, tomatoes in the last stages of decomposition, and the like. ---- Anything that could be boiled into something approaching a dish. I saw a magnificent fight over a bad tomato, but unfortunately the object of the war squashed before any great progress was made by the combatants."

On about the third day of my first visit, I was invited by means of signs and bad English, on a trip into the interior. The object of the visit was to inspect a village recently vacated by the Japanese. When we got there, there was not a living soul in the whole place; but a few miles further out, we came upon the bodies of the inhabitants. Every one was dead, and every one had been shot with his hands tied behind his back. When we got back to Canton, that night, I went to a lot of trouble to find out what had happened. It appears that the Japanese had taken the Village, collected the whole population (that is the male population, for the women are all handed over to the soldiers) in a field, and then terrorised them all into admitting that they were all communists. The procedure is simple. A Jap approaches a terrified youngster, and says, "That man over there says you're a communist." The chink doesn't even know what a communist is, invariably. After much pleading and scuffling, the youngster finally says that his friend may have made a mistake, or more likely, meant that fellow over there. And so the whole gang are approached, and when the Japs tire of this delicate form of torture, they are all shot

I had occasion to visit the French Political Police, when I was in Shanghai, and entered the imposing building sedately sober. Two and a half hours later, when I emerged, I was not even nearly sober, to my shame be it said, but I was possessed of confirmation of a rumour that had been laughed at because of it's obvious tang of Propaganda. The tale was to the effect that Chinese prisoners were being used for live bayonet practice. No one seriously believed this, but

toyed with it because it was a good thought..... A Japanese Officer had taken a roll of films into the Chapei branch of Agfa's Limited. When the negatives were ready for printing, the assistant realised that he'd got proof of this ghastly practice. For every picture on that roll of negative gave the whole process from start to finish. The poor devils are stripped to the waist and strung up about three feet from the ground. The fellow in charge of the performance sets them swinging, and the soldiers set to and see how accurate they are on the run. There was no fake about those photos, and in view of that, I take pleasure in announcing that the Jap Officer was found, very dead, the next evening. Unfortunately, that started a lot of trouble in Shanghai; But as far more Japanese than Chinese were blotted out, deep enquiries were not made

The Japanese have control of the mouth of the Wangh Poo river, on which Shanghai stands. If the river is not kept well dredged, it silts up very quickly, and no boat of any size can enter. So the Japanese have forbidden dredging operations, and are building their own Wharf on their own territory. In a few years time, if they can hold out that long, Japan will control Shanghai's trade. If ever this should happen, one might well expect to see written of Shanghai:-

To chant thy birth thou hast
no meaner poet than the whistling blast
and desolation is thy patron saint.

S . O . S .

Calling all Rovers!

By Rover

....."And to myself I say,
Noting my steps in bliss,
There hath not been a day,
In all my life, like this."

Anon.

The appeal for ROVER SERVICE in the last issue of VELD TRAILS brought an immediate response from one crew. A programme of work for three months was drawn up and members were allotted to the different jobs.

The following letter was received by the organiser.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, June 21st 1939.

Dear Sir,

My Committee is very grateful to you for the arrangements which you have made for Rover service to this Society, both in organising escort service for our lady case workers at night and in providing training through games for the children in our care.

I enclose a copy of the programme which you dictated over the telephone.

The Committee will be glad of the service of your members at the Boys Safety Home, Norwood; at the Boy's Home, Brixton; and at the Girls and Baby Emergency Home.

The matron and principals of the various homes have been notified accordingly, and we trust that the association with your members will be a happy and helpful one.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) H. Troughton

Secretary.

There are numerous Institutions that could be made a little brighter by ROVER SERVICE. If you, gentle reader, have an hour or two to spare once a week or even once a month, don't hesitate but come forward and offer the service you are able to render. All offers to be made, through your R.S.L., to "Roxy", 65 Cuthberts Buildings, Eloff Street, Johannesburg.

CREW LEVIES

The Treasurer of the Transvaal Rover Committee wishes to acknowledge Levies received from the following crews

Arcadia
Hadfield
Benoni

St. Andrews
Germiston
Pretoria Sea Rovers

He further stresses the urgency of crews paying their levies, as funds are urgently required for the running expenses of the Transvaal Rover Committee. The Levy is 6d. per head as a minimum, but any crew wishing to donate larger amounts may do so.

SCOUTING ACHIEVEMENTS

By Beresford Webb.

Putnam

Scout Shop 5/6.

I have been a little surprised that Beresford Webb's *Scouting Achievements*, which came out a short while ago, has not received more notice in the movement. Possibly the hardboiled Scouter may think he knows all about Scouting achievements; possibly he may have been put off by the bulk of the book; possibly he may have felt shy of what may sound rather like self-advertisement. But whatever the reason, do not let apathy deprive the reader of a real treat any longer.

It is something of a Scouting achievement to have got together so many facts about Scouting in every corner of the world, and to have made them into an enthralling picture with the Chief himself as the background of it all.

Beresford Webb has had access to reports and information from all over the world, and his energy has yielded a rich store. He deals with the beginnings of the Chief's experiment and its development, the growth of training, the effect of Good Turns, and the extension of Scouting to the older boy. He shows that real adventure is not only aimed at, but practised, and how Scouting is becoming an accepted instrument towards international brotherhood and World Peace; and he has done all this not by theories, but by marshalling incidents and anecdotes from every country.

This book can be heartily commended to young and old; the impression left is not (as might be feared) one of self-glorification, but rather a fresh realisation that the Chief's genius has produced something more than a theory---something which really works and delivers the goods. I believe this book will be found, as I have found it, intensely interesting and a real source of fresh enthusiasm and inspiration.

UNFLINCHING

By Edgar Christian.

John Murray

Scout Shop 7/-.

Ten years ago, a boy fresh from English Public School and filled with a love of adventure went with a cousin and his friend, both seasoned hunters of the wild, trapping in North West Canada.

From the expedition none ever returned. Misfortune and disaster with the inevitability of fate closed in on them. In spite of heroic efforts and amazing pluck and endurance, one after another starved to death. For the last two months the boy Christian was left alone with frozen bodies of his companions. Through all the winter he kept a diary---a daily record at first of joy and enterprise, then hardship, then starvation---kept till he no longer had the strength to hold a pencil and knew that the end was near. That is the diary given in the book; there is nothing sensational, but as a genuine record of human emotion, bravery and endurance, it is hard to beat.

I commend this book to all Scoutmasters especially those who are looking for new material for Camp Fire Yarns.

"Cobber its up to me and you to see
that half his dreams come true".....Dennis

By the time you read this the World Rover Moot will be well on its way. It is an inspiring thought to us in the Rover Movement to know that men of 32 nations will be gathered together to do honour to the Scout ideals of World-Wide Brotherhood and Peace. In times like these it is heartening to know that all nations are not foes and that some nations desire Peace and Sanity. Read these words written by Baden-Powell in the early days of 1914:

"The lessons of this war, when grasped, should not then be thrown away and forgotten: they should give urgent reason for a more effective education in the brotherhood of man such as shall prevent the recurrence in future generations of the horror now falling upon us and upon millions of innocent fellow-sufferers of all nations".
I believe that with the dawn of peace after this terrible storm-cloud has rolled away our Scout brotherhood may take a big place in the scheme of uniting nations in a closer and better bond of mutual understanding and sympathy such as will fulfil that hope".

These words seem ominous at this time, but the fellows who have gone to this moot carry our best wishes and fervent hopes that bigger and better understanding will result as it must - and that we shall be able to say "Carry on with the good work for it is doing good".

"ONLOOKER"

CAREERS FOR BOYS

FOURTH ARTICLE

By "Roxxy".

'O Lord, grant me a sense of deliciousness of my employment.

Jeremy Taylor.

MINING.

So get out your bucket,
Dig up the gold
From the depths of the mountain
It's work for the bold.

A.G.

The most important industry in South Africa is MINING. To do full justice to this subject would require greater space than I am permitted to use in "Veld Trails" so I will be brief and only deal with the most important groups and which will be of greater interest to the lad wishing to take up this work.

There are five main groups in mining, viz: straight mining, sampler, surveyor, assayer and reduction work. We also have the following, skipman, dust inspector, engine driver and haulageman.

STRAIGHT MINING:

Educational qualification is Standard 6. A lad must first pass a severe medical test to obtain a "red certificate" and then join a School of Mines. Training period is under two years. A deposit of £10.0.0 is required which is returnable after the completion of the course. The commencing salary, whilst at the school of mines, is 4/9 per day for the first 156 shifts, then 5/6 for the second 156 shifts, then 6/- for the third 156 shifts and 6/6 for the remaining period. This amount is usually sufficient to cover board and room and for pocket money. After training a miner can earn from one to two pounds per day, depending on ability. If ambitious he may become a shift boss, mine captain, underground manager, manager or even general manager.

SAMPLER:

This position is usually filled by a university graduate or a school of mines student. The commencing salary is about £12.10.0 per month rising to about £40.0.0., depending on ability, educational standard and progress made. Matriculation is necessary.

SURVEYOR:

Must have a certificate of competency issued by the mines department. Salary is £43.11.7 per month. The chief surveyor receives £66.14.0 per month.

ASSAYER:

Classes at the technical college should be attended with a view to obtaining the national technical certificate of proficiency in assaying. Matriculation is necessary. The commencing salary is £15.0.0 per month. The chief assayer earns about £1000.0.0 per annum, depending on ability and size of mine.

REDUCTION WORK:

This is surface work. The work includes chemical processes and control of machinery. A very high standard of conscientiousness is absolutely necessary as the position is a responsible one. Education - J.C., or matriculation preferred. Commencing salary is 17/6 per day rising to £55.0.0 per month. The chief reduction officer receives about £60.0.0 per month.

(Full particulars of requirements for skipman, etc. will be given on request).

COMMERCIAL ART:

In this semi-profession it is essential to have a natural bent for drawing and sketching. It is the advertising part of a system for any large commercial concern such as show-card writing, posters, lay out, set up, etc. The student

should attend a recognised art school. There is no standard salary, same depending entirely on ability. The scope is fairly good.

WINDOW DRESSING:

This can be taken in conjunction with commercial art or as a salesman window dresser. The salary is according to ability. The minimum salary at present is £18.10.0 per month but which is being increased by the new legislation.

MOULDER:

Standard 6, Age 16. The indentiture is for a period of 6 years. The salary is 13/3 per week for the first year, then 19/9, 26/6, 39/6, 52/9 and 75/- per week for the second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth year. Trade school must be attended during the whole period. The fees are £4 .0. 0 per annum, returnable on regular attendance. The prospects are good. After the indentiture the regulation wage is 2/9 per hour.

TILER:

Standard 7. Age 17. Indentiture 5 years. Salary 10/- per week then 30/-, 45/-, 60/- and 75/- per week for second, third, fourth and fifth year. After that the regulation wage is 3/6 per hour. The lad must attend trade school for a period of two years. The fees are £4. 0. 0 per annum, which is refunded on regular attendance. The prospects are good.

(to be continued)

* FIRST TRANSVAAL DIVISIONAL ROVER SCOUT DANCE 2

This has been fixed for August 12th and will be held in the Master Builders Hall, Johannesburg.

We are counting on all Rovers to bring their girls and friends to make this the greatest Rover gathering ever.



I have just been reading an excellent book on "The Eskimos". One passage gives a description of their diet. I will quote you one or two lines. "Every afternoon the hunters of the Biomed Island would squat around their meal of long-cached walrus meat, which lay on bare ground strewn with the excreta of dogs and people. The raw, rotten meat was reminiscent of highly ripe cheese". Then another bit "The Eskimos of Bering Strait bury fish heads and allow them to decay until the bones become of the same consistency as the flesh. They then knead the reeking mass into a paste and eat it".

And after reading this I could not help thinking of some of the "reeking masses" produced on some hikes. In fact I think that most rovers have been so astounded at effects produced by their cooking that they have taken to using "canned grub" on hikes.

Now although these rovers will defend themselves by declaring that a meal of canned grub is to them more tasty than a singed chop they are just hedging and hiding the fact that they are too darned lazy to attempt cooking a meal for themselves. They forget that it is the adventurous spirit who gets most out of Rovering. The chap who risks cooking his own meal is entering into the true spirit of The Hike and is likely to get more from it.

It is realised by caterers today that an attractive meal is more satisfying than a meal cooked and served anyhow. I like food well cooked and decently. It is not sufficient that I should know that the shrivelled object of yellow black lying on my plate was once an egg. I prefer to recognise it as a decent respectable well-cooked egg.

Now it is easy enough to turn out a decent meal at home, using the kitchen stove. You can turn out a very good meal over an open fire just as easily, provided that you exercise a little patience, infinite care and get rid of the idea that any old thing will do.

Although some of our more adept hikers can poach eggs in the skin of an orange, I would suggest that to turn out a good meal decent utensils are very necessary. I can think of no better cooking apparatus than a Gilwell cooker. Apart from the obvious conveniences such as a decent sized billy which is easily balanced, a deep frying pan etc. I have yet to find a cooker more adaptable to baking. I have turned out apple-tarts and pies, scones and cakes using a Gilwell for my oven. I proudly boast now that I can turn out a really good damper nine times out of ten, provided that I am given a Gilwell cooker.

Too many Rovers confine themselves to the conventional dishes of camp, e.g. stew, bacon and eggs and porridge. If only chaps would use their imaginations and try something new in the cooking line, they would soon have a good collection of dishes to choose from. One of my greatest difficulties, once was the planning of a menu for a ten-day hike. To introduce variety was very necessary for one

can't go on eating the same type of meal each day for ten days in succession.

It is the easiest thing in the world to ask your mother how to make a steak and kidney pie. Having done so, order some steak and kidneys, hike off into the veld and try to produce an eatable pie under hiking conditions. It is no use me attempting to give you detailed instructions about how to proceed to make a pie. Get the information for yourself and then get out and try the thing out.

I might mention here in closing that great fun can be had on crew hikes by introducing a little cooking competition into the programme. Our crew has tried out these competitions.

Competition for the best mixed grill
Competition for the best damper
Competition for the best meal cooked without utensils

The results I assure you were both amusing and amazing.

Rambler.

PLANNING THE CREW PROGRAMME

(Article No. 7 by 2nd Crown Mines)

Owing to the fact that our crew, at the moment, is rather small numerically, we do not plan our programmes for more than two months ahead. Most of the members are either warranted officers, or assisting with troops and packs in the district and we therefore devote much of our time to assisting other sections of the Group, and, to a lesser extent, other Groups in the District.

Our usual evening programme is run, more or less, to the following time - table:

7.30 - 7.35	Opening Ceremony
7.35 - 8	Correspondence and General Business
8.00 - 9.00	Work on articles of furniture for the den, troop and pack; or instruction in a Scouting Activity, such as advanced knotting and lashing, signalling, first-aid etc., run by the most experienced Rover in each particular subject.
9.00 - 9.15	Break for Tea and General Talk.
9.15 - 9.45	Physical Training (Gets both our tea and superfluous avoirdupois down!)
9.45 - 10.00	Arrangements for future outings and programmes, and closing ceremony.

We have decided, after a long period of "Programmes that didn't", to concentrate, as far as possible, on Scouting activities and Service. This, as I mentioned, is owing to the fact that the majority of our members are active in other sections of the movement, and have not too much spare time for Rovering

Activities; we consider, therefore, that the main aim of the crew should be that of increasing the usefulness of its members in their chosen branch service.

Our 30 minutes of Physical Training is included in the hope that it will inspire our rovers to carry on the good work at home. After all, one of our main objects in the brotherhood is to make ourselves into "Happy, Healthy and Helpful" citizens, and all these three qualities are dependent to a large extent on physical well-being.

Our circumstances are perhaps rather unusual, but all crews differ, in many ways, and we have arranged our programmes to meet our own needs. Perhaps they may assist some other crews. We hope so, anyway.

For the August issue we call upon WITBANK CREW to supply us with their programme scheme and specimen programmes.

"ROVERING TO SUCCESS" IN PORTUGUESE

"Rovering to Success", Lord Baden-Powell's book for Rover Scouts, has been translated into Portuguese by Dr. Bonifacio A. Borba, International Commissioner of the Boy Scouts in Brazil.

An introduction to the book by General Vasconcellos states: "Lord Baden-Powell's work is that of one of the greatest of men."

Rover Moot Preparations

MEN OF 32 NATIONS CAMP AT WORLD ROVER
SCOUT MOOT, CRIEFF, SCOTLAND, 15-29 JULY, 1939

When the third World Rover Moot in the grounds of Monzie Castle, Scotland, opens this month, it means that a large town with a population of something like 8,000 inhabitants will have sprung up overnight.

Or, to abandon metaphor for accurate statement, overday, for where in the morning there will be nothing but a vast, empty country space with only a few tents housing the administration, by the time twilight falls there will be a population of nearly 8000 young men who will have erected their own canvas houses in which for ten days they will live, move and have their being. This is considerably bigger than the population of Crieff, the nearest town which, far from spring up overnight, has taken hundreds of years to evolve.

It is a romantic thought and when one considers the variety of races and creeds which will go to make up the town it becomes even more so. Altogether there will be young men from no less than 31 countries and nearly as many languages will be spoken. They will represent almost every race and belief under the sun: Englishmen, Frenchmen, Belgians, Japanese, Swedes, Hungarians, Americans, Indians, Siamese, Negroes and Arabs, and, of course, lads from all the Colonies and Dominions.

A MODEL LEAGUE

In fact, there will hardly be a race in the world of any importance which will not be there, and the town will be a model League of Nations, a league, moreover, which works. It will be an absolutely perfect model too, because not only will these young men of such widely different beliefs and ideas live together in harmony, settling their differences - if there are any - by the intelligent method of friendly discussion, but also, for the whole period that they are living together, there will be no crime.

What a splendid record! What a splendid testimony to the Scout ideals and beliefs under which they will be united, the ideals of love and service and the belief in the brotherhood of man.

Looking at the more tangible side of the matter, the arrangements which have had to be made for the supply of the town represent a triumph of organisation and many months will have been spent in preparation for it.

The town will be absolutely self-contained and although the houses will be temporary canvas ones all the amenities of a big city will be available. There will be a post office, a bank, a reading room, a hospital for those who are unfortunate enough to damage themselves, a shop which will supply not only Scout specialities and souvenirs, but also all the other daily needs of life. The camp will run its own laundry and dry cleaning depot, and its own bus service into Crieff.

Then there will be an information bureau which will help to make life easy and pleasant for visitors, and a service of interpreters to help those who may

find themselves in language difficulties. There will also be a restaurant and a milk bar.

The camp will have, too, its own daily newspaper which will be printed in two languages and edited by Mr. Haydn Dimmock, the well-known writer of Scout stories and the Editor of The Scout.

FOOD REQUIREMENTS

One of the points of organisation which takes up a great amount of thought and planning is that of food supplies. The young men who will comprise the inhabitants of the Moot town will all be strong and healthy. Furthermore, they will all be taking a vast amount of exercise so that they will have enormous appetites. If these are not properly satisfied, instead of leaving the Moot with happy memories, they will depart disgruntled. A great deal of thought has to be given to this question.

Some idea of the vastness of the problem can be gathered from the fact that 40 tons of bread will be needed every day, five tons of cake, 40,000 lbs. of fruit and 30 tons of potatoes and vegetables. To provide eggs for breakfast needs the united efforts of 20,000 hens; 60 oxen will be required for dinners and a herd of 140 cows will have to work their hardest to supply sufficient milk. This is without taking into consideration such things as tea, coffee, cocoa, sugar, fish and other oddments.

Another interesting and by no means unimportant sideline on the preparations which have to be made is the arrangements for religious celebrations. Besides the various Christian beliefs, there will be Mohammedans, Parsees, Hindus, Buddhists and representatives of many other creeds. Each one will want to worship in his own way and arrangements will be made to enable them to do so. All will be able to render their homage to their own revelation of the Godhead in their own way and seldom can the Infinite Being have been worshipped in so many different manifestations in so small an area.

It is no small task the Moot organisers have undertaken.

CREW FLASHES

ROSEBANK CREW

During the past month the crew has played two very interesting games of football. The first was against Parkview when we beat them 9 goals to one. The second was against Hatfield Pretoria Crew. This was a very hard and even game, but we managed to come out on top with a score of one goal to nil. After the match the rovers and friends (48 in all) enjoyed lunch together in the Rosebank Scout Hall. Lunch over the crowd spent a very pleasant games afternoon

at the lake at Parkview. We hope to see you again Hatfield.

1st BELGRAVIA-KENSINGTON.

During the past month our Acting Rover Leader, Bob Williams, has been endeavouring to lead his crew of squires along decent Rovering lines, and we feel that his efforts so far are indeed praiseworthy. You will all doubtlessly agree that his job of remoulding the crew is not an envious one, and that without the full support of the fellows it would be an uphill battle all the way. It is his contention that each fellow should take an active interest in the running of the crew and to this end he has given each of us a job to do, so that a portion of the responsibility falls on every man. The crew attended the Beetle Drive run by St. Patricks Crew on the 13th June, and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Two of our chaps, Ernie Bell and Eric Gregg won the first and booby prize respectively. Congratulations on your effort St. Pats. Now that we are once more "finding our feet", we may be able to raise a soccer side of sorts. We trust that it will at least be strong enough to "lap up" Rosebank who have done very well so far.

2nd TURFFONTEIN (St. Johns) CREW.

The crew finds itself in the happy position this month of having a full complement of members returned from Military activity almost intact. Jock tells us that all the nice girls like a "Scottie" so the crew is seriously thinking of donning Military finery and sallying forth to try their luck.

Our initial and long awaited Investiture Ceremony scheduled to take place in July is occupying much of our time. Nevertheless, we have found time to hold two Social Evenings in the course of the month. These were good fun and helped the crew funds considerably.

Considering the fact that your Central Rover Dance clashes with our previously arranged Dance, it has been decided that we hold a Beetle Drive as soon as possible after August 12th, in aid of "Veld Trails".

(Good Spirit St. Johns - ED)

1st ST. PATRICKS CREW

The Beetle Drive held in the Parish Hall on the 13th June in aid of "Veld Trails" was quite a success. The following Crews were represented: 1st Arcadia, Crown Mines, 1st St. Johns and Belgravia-Kensington. The Brass Hats were represented by Ken Fleischer, Div. Secretary and A. Nimmo, Div. Commissioner (Rovers). The crew wish to thank all those who supported them. In our programmes this month we have had different tests in the National Service badge. The Crew are also looking forward to the Annual Group Camp to be held at Ramsgate, South Coast, Natal in July.

1st ORANGE GROVE CREW FLASH

The main event of the month was the Crew's 11th Birthday Party, which was held in the Den on the 24th. Bellevue and Norwood Crews were present and a

very pleasant evening was spent.

Most of our ordinary Crew meetings have been spent in making arrangements for the Annual General Meeting and for the Games Evening next month.

B. Cook, Scribe.

NORWOOD CREW

Busy trying to get a soccer team together to answer Rosebank's challenge. Have welcomed two new members this month. Grateful to Hattie for his gift of a crew sword before his departure. Good luck and pleasant cycling to him.

PARKVIEW CREW

Its some time now since we appeared in print, but just a few notes to show we are still alive. Since the Baby Party which celebrated our 5th Birthday, we have been hard at it finishing off the interior decoration of the den. We worked Saturdays, Sundays and practically most nights until sometimes the early hours of the morning. The climax was reached when the finishing touches were put to the den on Sunday the 18th June in preparation for the "Rovers and their Mates" night on the 19th. This proved a huge success. The den was crowded out with the rovers and their girl friends "a la Persian style" all sitting on rugs and cushions on the floor. Scrawler gave us a grand talk on "What is Rovering" and after refreshments Hammy held the floor with his banjo filling the den with sweet music and otherwise. At 11.15 the party broke up and so ended our first non-stag meeting. By the way any crew will be only too welcome in visiting our new den.

EXTRA-SPECIAL LATE NEWS 2

BENONI ROVERS HOMELESS - DEN DISMANTLED AND DEMOLISHED - DESTITUTE ROVERS SEEK NEW HOME.

Our special correspondent in Benoni and the rest of the East Rand states that the old Den which has housed the Vagabond Rover Crew so well has now fallen foul of the demolishers hands. In short Benoni have had to seek fresh fields and pastures new. A temporary meeting place has been secured in the old High School buildings and work will proceed as usual.

During the above mentioned demolition of the old Den a visitor (who shall be nameless) was deputed to make the coffee. Coffee! Well, it certainly smelt like coffee - it was of a brown dirty colour - so is muddy water - and although drunk in doubt and silence caused no ill effects.

A startling scientific fact has thus startled the Scouting world - Rover Leaders thrive on doubtful coffee. R/L Frank Mayson immediately started fixing up a work party for the following Sunday but met a snag in Greenhorn (of Communistic inclinations - what's yours is mine, what's mine is my own) who stuck fast to his principles of no work on Sunday - or any other day. However, upon dire threats of vivisection and slow strangulation he and Lawrie, together with Chris, prevented an East Rand catastrophe by agreeing to look in and see how work was progressing. Meantime - keep your eyes and ears open for news from Benoni - the jewel of the Rand - and hand-cut at our works.

"Sapa"